Nevvs from Oſtend.

Or the Souldiers loving Letter to his Sweet-heart in *London*. With her kind Anſwer to the ſame.

With kind expreſſions he his Love doth cheer:
And bids her for to hope, and not to fear,
But he in time may croſs the Ocean Main
And come to ſee his deareſt love again.
To which ſhe doth an Anſwer kind return
That while he abſent is, ſhee'l ſigh and mourn.

Tune of, *The Seamans adieu to his Dear*, Or, *Ile go to the Captain, &c.* *With Allowance.*

My Dearest this Letter unto thée I ſend
Hoping that in health 'twill thée find,
To let thee to know I'm got ſafe to Oſtend
And to tell thée a piece of my mind.

The dangers o'th Ocean we all did eſcape
Although that the Billows did rore,
And waves high as Mountains upon us did gape
Yet we ſafely are landed on ſhore

Our King and our Country to ſerve we are bent,
Whilſt blood we have any to ſpend,
And therefore my deareſt I pray be content
For I often unto thee will ſend.

Our foes wanted courage our welcome to give:
They were not for dealing of blows
Since we were as free for to dye as to live
As Mounſieur he very well knowes.

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Our Flags of defiance we now have displai'd
To dare them to Battel to come,
It is not the French that can make us afraid
Whilst we March by the beat of the Drum.

And now my own dearest lay sorrow aside
Although that I from thee did part,
And in a strange Country a while must abide
Yet thou only enjoyest my heart.

Thou knowst what I promist thee when I come
It still doth remain in my mind, (o'ze
Which I will perform & a hundred times more
If I see thou art loving and kind.

Then let me ingage thee most constant to prove
Whilst absent I from thee remain,
For be thou assured my own dearest Love
That I hope for to see thee again.

The love of a stranger do not entertain,
Remember thy promise to me,
And if I do live to come over the Main
Thou shalt find me both loving and free.

The vows ile performe which I oft did propound
If that the Lord lend me my life
That once I do land upon English ground
I will make thee my own wedded wife.

Then in the mean time my own dear do not grieve
Endeavour thy heart for to chear
And for all thy sorrows i'le bring a Reprieve
When I come to imbrace my own dear.

This Token my Dearest I pray thee accept
Although that the value be small,
And so far thee well, & the Lord thee protect,
For I now must be ready at call.

The Maids Kind Answer.

Thy Letter my Love I receaved with joy
To hear of thy health & welfare,
For fear that the Tempests my dear should destroy
I was filled with sorrow and care.

But now it reviveth my heart for to hear
That there thou didst safely arive,
And fairly escaped all dangers so clear
When the waves and the Billows did drive.

And now my own dearest I beg at thy hand
Remember my Love that is true,
And whilest thou art absent, & under Command
Let thy dayly affections renew.

Be constant and faithful to me thy own choice,
That so thou maist prosper and thrive,
And for my own part I shall freely rejoyce
If I ever receive thee alive.

Let no fond delusions what ever they be
A-means for to draw thee aside,
But still in thy mirth be thou mindful of me
And how much for thy Love I abide.

No Maidens heart ever was fuller of woe
For parting with so dear a friend,
Therefore let thy Love and thy pitty be so
Much the more to remain to the end.

Mean time I with patience must strive to forbear
So sadly to grieve and to mourn,
In hopes that ere long I shall see my own dear
In health and in safety return.

And so for the present adieu my dear friend
I for thy good fortune will pray,
In hopes to injoy thee my love in the end
When all sorrows shall vanish away.

London, Printed for *F. Coles*, *T. Vere*, *J. Wright*, and *J. Clark*.